BY CHARLES DICKENS

So Mr. Trabb measured and calculated me in the partor, as if I were an est and he the fig-est species of surveyor, and gave himself such a ment of tree that I felt that no suit of new clothes could possibly reminerate him for his

clothes could possibly reminerate flui for as pains.

When he had at lest done and had appointed to send the articles to Mr. Pumblecacok's on the Traireday eventing, he said, with his hand upon the parior lock, "I know, S.r., that London gentlemen expect be expected to patronize local work, as a suite, but if you would give me a turn now and then in the quality of a toworman. I should greatly estem it. Good morning, sir, much obliged. Dor!"

The last word was flung at the boy, who had not the least notion what it meant. But I saw him collapse as his master rabred me out with his hands, and my first decided experimes of the stupendous power of morey was, that it had morally laid upon his back Trabb's boy.

that it had morally laid upon his back Trabb's boy.

After this memorable event, I went to the hatte's, and the booteaker's, and the hosier's, and felt rather like Mo her Hubbard's dog, whose entiti required the services of so many trades. I also went to the coach-files, and took my place for seven o'clock on Saurday morning. It was not necessary to explain everywhere that I had come into a handsome property; but whenever I said anything to that affect, it followed that the efficiating tradesman essaed to have his attention diverted through the window by the High Street, and concentrated his mind upon me. Weal I had concentrated his mind upon me. Weal I had ordered averything I wanted. I directed my steps toward Pambinebook's, and as I approached that gentleman's place of business, I saw him standing at his door.

He was waiting for me with great impatience. He had been out early with the chaise-cut and had cuited at the forge and heard the ne sa. He had prepared a collation for me in the Barnwelt part r. at dhe too ordered his shomman to 'come out of the gang way' as my sacred person passed.

'My dear friend' said Mr. Pumblechook, taking me by both hands, when he and I and the odilation were alone, 'I give you joy of your good fortune. Well deserved, well deserved!"

This was coming to the point, and I thought

This was corring to the prior, and I taught it a sensitie way of expressing binself.

"To think," said Mr. Pumblechook after morting admination at me for some moments, "that I abould have been the humble instrument of leading up to this, is a proud re-

begged Mr. Pumblechook to remember

that point.
'My day young friend," said Mr. Pamble-"My dear young friend," said Mr. Pamble-chook, 'if you wil allow me to ca'l you so..."

I marmured "certainly;" and Mr. Pumble-chook took me by both bands again, and communicated a movement to his waistcoat that had an emo innal appearance, though it was rather far down..." My deer young friend, rely apon my doing my little all in your absence, by keeping the fact before he mind of Jeeph. Jeeph! said Mr. Paublecho k. in the way of a companionate adjunction. "Joseph"

tapped it, expressing his sense of deliciency is Joseph.

"But my dear young friend," said Mr. Pumblechook, "you must be hungry, you must be sexhansted. Be seated. Here is a chicken had round from the Boar, here is a tongue had round from the B ar, here's one or two fittle things that I hope you may not depies. But do I," said Mr. Pam lechook, getting up again the moment after he had sat down, "see after me, him as I ever sported with it his 'times of bappy infancy? And may I—may I—?"

This May I meant, might be chake hands? I consented, and he was fervent, and then sat down again.

down again.
"Here is wine," said Mr. Pumblechook.
'Let us drink. Tasaks to Forence and many "Here is wine," said Mr. Pamblechook.

\*Let us drink. Tasaks to Fortune and may she
war pick out her favorities with equal judgment! And jet I cannot "said M. Pamblechook gasting up again, "see afterms One—
and hisperie drink to One— without again expressing—Mey 1—may I—?"

Lyaid he might, and he shook hands with
me again, and empised his glass and turned it
upside down. I did the same; and if I had
turned myself u s do down before grinking,
the wine would not have gone more direct to
my hand

Mr. Pamb'schock helped me to the liver Mr. Pamb'schock helped me to the liver wing, and to the sest sites of toague (note of those out-of-the-way No Thoroughfares of Pork now), and took comparatively speaking, no care of himself at all. "Ah! locality, ponitry! You little thought," said Mr. Pamblechook apostrophizing the first in the dish, "when y.u was a young fledgeling, what was in store for you. You little thought you was to be refreshment beneath this humble roof for one as—call it a weakness, if you will," said Mr. Pamblechook, getting up again, "but may I? may I?"

It began to be unnecessary to replay the form of a wing halming a haid.

may I? may I?"
It began to be unnecessary to repeat the form of saving halmigut, so he did it at once. How he ever did it so often without mortally wounding himself with my knife, I don't know.
"And your sister," he resumed, after a little

steady eating, "which had too honor of bring ing you up by hand! It's a sad picter to re-flect that she's no longer equal to fully under standing the honor. May—" I saw be was about to come at me again,

I saw be was about to come at me again, and I stopped him
"We'll trink her bealth," said I.
"Ah!" cried Mr. Pumpischook leaning back in his chair, quite though with admiration,
'That's the way you know 'em. Sir!" I don't know who Sir was hat he certainly was not I, and there was no third person present.
"That's the way you know the noble midded, lie! Ever for the way and ever affable. It "That's the way you know the noble minded, Sir! Ever forgivine, and even affable. It might, said the error a Pumble hook, putting doen his no tabled glass in a harry, and gatting up again, "te a com non person, have the appearance of repositing but may I?—"

When he had done it be re-unued his seat and drask to my settar. "Let us never be blitted," said Mr. Pumblechock. "to her faults of tomper, but it is to be hoped she meant well "At about this time I began to observe that he was getting flushed in the face; as to myself, I felt all face, ste ped in whe and s nirtegs."

I mentiosed to Mr. Pumble shook that wished to have my clatheseent to his house and he was caratic on say so distinguishing him I mentioned my reason for destring to avaid observation in the village, and he landed it of the skies. There was notedy but himself, he intimated, wer hy of my conditates, and—in short, might be? Then he asked matends by I I regembered out here he asked matends by I I regembered out here he asked matends by

intimated, were by of my continence, and—in short, might be? Then he asked my tende by if I remembered our boyinh gaues at sums, and how we had gone tog ther to have me bound apprentice, and, in off ct, how he had ever been my favorite fancy and my chosen friend? If I had taken to times as many glames of wine as I not, I sho alt have known that he never had stood in that relation toward me, and should in my heart of harts have reputified by convinced that I had been much mistaken in him, and that he was a sensible, practical, good-hearted prime follow.

By degrees he fell to repoint such great confidence in me as to ask my advice in reference to his own affairs. He mentioned that there was no post nity for a great analgamation and menopoly of the curn and seed trade on those premises, if enlarged, such as had never occurred hef re in that, or any other neighborhood. What alone was wanting to the realization of a wast fortune he considered to be More Capital. How it appeared to him (Pumble check) that if that capital were got into the bus noss through a sleening partner, Sir; which alcoping partner would have nothing to do but walk in, by safor deputy, whenever he pleased, and examins the books—and walk in twice a year and take his grotts a way in his pocket, to the time of fifty per cont.—if appeared to him that that might as no opining for a young gentleman of spirit combined with property, which wen do be worthy of his attention. But what cid I think? He had great contidence in my opinion. "Wait a bit!" The united vartness and distinctness of the view so struck him that he no langer asked if he might shock had did.

We dearly all the wine and walk in twice a way the day.

ba de with me, lut sais he really must-and did.

We drank all the wine, and Mr Pumble-chock pledged himself over and over again to keep J.sepn up to the mark (I don't kno's what mark), and to reader use efficient and constant service. It d'an't know what service). He also made known to me for the first time in my life, and certainly after having kept his secret woods rully wil, that he had always said of ms. 'Tast how is no common hor, and mark noe, his fortun' will he no common fortun'.'

He said with a tearful gintle that is way a sign-

Co.

gu'arthing to think of m w, and I said so too.

Finally, I want out into the air with a classe are caption that there was something amounted in the conduct of the smeshims, and found that I had slutint reasily got to the turripthe with out having taken any account of the road.

There I was roused by Mr. Pumblechook's halling me. He was a long wey down the sunny street and was making expressive gestures for me to stop. I stopped, and he came up brea hiess.

'No, my dear friend,' said he, when he had recovered wind for speech. 'Not if I can help it. This occa-tion shall not entirely pass without that aff-billity on your part. May I, as an old friend and well-wisher? May I?"

We shock hands for the hundredth time at least, and he ordered a young earter out of my

out that aff-billity on your part. May I, as an old filed and well-wisher? Any I?"

We shock hands for the hundredth time at least, and he ordered a young carter out of my way with the greatest insignation. Then he blessed me, and stood waving he hand to me until I had passed the crook is the rood; and then I turned into a field and had a tong nap under a hedge before I pursued my way home.

I had count largage to take with me to London, for little of the little I possessed was safapted to my rew station. But I began pa king that I knew I should want next morning, in a fiction that there was not a moment to be lost.

Bo Tuseday, Wednesday, and Thursday passed, and on Friday morning I went to Mr. Pumblechook's to put on my new clothes and pay my visit to Muse Havisham. Mr. Pumblechook's own room was given up to me to dress in, and was decorated with clean to well expressly for the event. My clothes were rather a disappointment, of curse. Probably every new and eagerly expected garment ever put on since clothed came in fell a trife short of the weaver's expectation. But after I had had my new cult un sooms half an hour, and had done through an immensity of posturing with Mr. Pum stenbook's very limited dressing-glass in the futtle endeavor to sae my legs, it seemed to fit me better. It being market morning at a neighboring town some ten miles off, Mr. Pumblechook was not at hoose. I had not told him exactly went I meant to leave, sud was not likely to shake hands with him again befored-parting. This was all as it should be, and I went cut in my new array: feerfully schamed of having to pass the shop man, and suspicious after all that I was at a personal disadvantage, something like J.e.'s in his Sunday soit.

I went circuitously te Miss Havisham's by all the back ways, and rank at the bell constrained; her walnut shell cou ensace 'ike sries turned from brown to green and yellew.

'You'l' not of the contrained and pressure of the contrained of the count of the stiff long fingers of my gloves. Sarah Pocket came to

and portively rested tack when see as w me so changed, her walnut shell coulen ance 'lkewise turned from blown to green and yellow.

'You?' said she. 'You, good gracious? What do you wen??'

'I am going to London, Miss Porket' said I, 'and I want to say good bye to Miss Havisham.''

sham."
I was not expected, for she left me locked in the yard while she went to ask if I were to be admitted. After a very thort delay she returned and took me up, staring at me all the

Mes Havisham was taking exercise in the naise Havisham was taking exercise in the room with the long spread table, leaning on her crutched stick. The room was lighted as of yors, and at the sound of our entrance she stopped and turned. She was then just a breast of the rotted bride cake.
"Don't go, Sarah," she said. "Well Pip?"

"Don't go, Sarah," she said. "Well Pip?"

1 I start for London, Miss Havisham, to-morrow"—I was exceedingly cars'ul what I said—"and I thought you would kindly not mind my taking leave of you."

1 This is a gay figure, Pip," said she making her crutched stick play round me, as if she the fairy god mother who had changed me, were bestowing the finishing gift.

11 have ceme into such good fortune since I saw you last. Miss Havisham," I mursured. "And I am so thankful for it, Miss Havisham!"

saw you late. Also into insurant, I murseured. "And I am s) thaukful for it, M ss
Havisham!"

"Ay, sy!" said she, looking at the discomfited and envious Sarch with manifest delight. "I have seen Mr. Jasgers. I have
heard about it. Pip S) you go to-morrow?"

"Yes, Miss Havisham."

"And you are adopted by an rich person?"

'Not named?'
'No. Miss Havisham.'
'And Mr. Jaggers is made your guar-

Yee, Miss H :visham." "Yes, Miss Hevisham."

She quite gio stel on these questions and answers, so keen was her enjoyment of Sarsh Pocket's jeslous dismay. "West!" she went on; you have a promising career before you. Be good—deserve i—and abite by Mr. Jagger's instructions." She looked at me, and looked at Sarsh, and Sarsh's countensace wrung out of her watch'ut fece a cruel smile, "Good—y. Pip!—you will always keep the name of Pip."

"Yes, Miss Hawsham."

"Good by. Pip!"

She stretched out her hand, and I went down in my knee and put it to my lips. I had not

She stre'ched out her hand, and I went down n my knee and put it to my lips. I had not considered how I should take leave of ker; it came naturally to me at the moment to do this. She looked at Sarsh Pocket with rriumph in her weird eyes, and so I left my fairy godmother, with both berhands on her crutched stick, standing in the midst of the disly-lighted room beside the rotten bride cake that was hidden in courses.

Sarah Pocket confucted me down as if I were

was hidden in coowels.

Sarah Pocket confuced me dewn as if I were a gheat who must be seen out. She could not get over my appearance, and was in the last degree confounded. I said, "Good-by, M as Pocket;" but she merely stared, and did not seem collected enough to know that I had spoken. Clear of the house I made the best of my way back to Puzblachook's, took off my new clothes, made them inte a bundle, and went back home in my older dress, carrying it—to speck the truth much more at my ease, too, though I had the bundle to carry.

And now these six days which were to have run out so slowly, had run out fast and were pone; and tomorrow looked me in the face more steadily than I could look at it. As the six evenings had dwiadled away to five, to four to three, to two I had become more and more spreciative of the society of Joe and Biddy. On this last evening I creased myself out in my new clothes for their delught, and sat in my splendor until bedine. We had a hot supper on the occasion, graced by the innot supper on the occasion, graced by the in-evitable roast fowl and some flip to finish with. We were all very low, and none the higher for pretending to be in spirits.

I was to leave our village at five in the morn-

I was to leave our village at five in the morning, carrying my little hend-sortmanton, and I had told Joe that I wished to walk away all alone. I am afraid—I am sore afraid—that this purpose originated in my some of the contrast there would be between me and Joe if we went to the coach together. I had pretended with myself that there was nothing of this tains in the arrangement, but when I went up to my ittle room on this leat night. I felt compelled to admit that it might be so, and had an impulse upon me to go down again and entreat Joe to welk with me in the morning after all. I did not.

All night there were coaches in my broken sleep, going to wring places instead of to Lonsleep, going to wring places instead of to Lonsleep.

along to wring places instead of to London, and having in the trac-a, now dog, now cats, now pigs, now men-never horses. Fantastic failures of journeys occupied me until the day dawred and the birds were ringing. Then, I got up and partly dressed, and sat at the window to take a last lock cut, and taking t fell asleep.

the day dawred and the birds were singing. Then, I got up and parily dressed, and sat at the window to take a last lock cut, and taking t fell asleep.

Biddy was astir so early to get my break, fast, that, although I did not sleep an hoar, I smalle: the smoke of the kitchen fire when I started up, with a terrible idea that it must be late in the afternoon. But long after that, and long after I had heard the clinking of the teacups and was quite ready. I wanted the resolution to go down stairs. After all, I re mained up there, trying to cheek myself by repostedly unlocking and untrapping my small partmenteau and locking and strapping it up again, until Biddy called to me that I was late.

It was a hurried breskfast, with no taste in it. I got up from the mest, saying with a sort of briskness, as if it had only just occurred to me. "Well! I suppose I must be off!" And then I kissed my sister, who we laughing and node ince, and shaking in her usual chair, and kissed Biddy, and three my arms around Joe's neck. Then I took up my little portmanteau, and wa led out. The last I say of them was when I presently heard a suffiched her my and body to wing an old shoe after me, and Biddy throwing another old shoe. I stopped than to wave my hat, and dear old Joe waved his strong right arm above his head, crying huskily, "Hoorar!" and Biddy put her agron to her face.

I walked away at a good pace, thinking it was easier to go than I had emposed it would be, and reflecting that it would never have done to have an old shoe thrown after the coach, in sight of all the High S rest. I whisted and made nothing of it. But the villate was very peaceful and quiet, and the light mists were solemaly rising, as if to show me the world, and I had eep so innocent and little there and all beyond was so unknown and great, that all in a moment with a strong heave and sob I broke into tears. It was by the finger-past at the end of the village.

Heaven knows we need sever be ashamed of shedding tears, for they are rain upon the bilinding dust of earth; everying our hard hearrs. I was better after I had cried than before—more severy, more aware of my own ingratitude, more gentle allogative. If I had cried before, I should have had Jos with me then. So ubdued I was by those tears, and by their breaking out more than once in the course of the quiet walk, that when I was on the coach, and it was c'ear of the town. I delivered with an aching heart whather I would not get down when we changed horses, and walk back, and have another evening at home, and a better parting. We changed, and I had not made up my mind, and still considered for my comfort that it would be quite practicable to get down and walk back when we obanged again. And while I was occupied with these deliberations, I would facey an exact resemblance to Joe in some man coming along the road toward us, and my heart would beat high. As if he could peachly occupied. We changed again, and yet again, and it was now too late and too far to go back, and I went on. And the mints had all solemnly risen now, and the world was before me.

This is the stantage of the price of the stantage of the radius of the price and the mints had all solemnly risen now, and the world was before me. PIP'S AXPRUTATIONS.

CHAPTER XIX.

CHAPTER XIX.

The journey from our town to the metropolis was a journey from our town to the metropolis was a journey of about fire bout a. It was a little past mid-fay were the four horse stage-coach by which I was a passanger got into the past mid-fay were the four horse keys. Wood Stroet, Cheapeida London.

We B torm at at that time particularly settled that I was responsible to do not our having and our being the best of everything; otherwise while I was scared by the 1 was sit o' London, I think I might have had one fan doubts whether it was not rather ugly, crocked, narrow, and smoky.

Mr Jayle's had duly sent me bis address; it was Little B litam and he had written after it on his card "just out of Smi hillid, and close by the coach office." Never belees, a hack eyeo-comman who see at to have see may cause to his reavy great-coat as he was year; old, pasked me up in his coach and hemmed me in with a folding and justing partier o' a e. as if he were go not be take me fif y nites. His getting on his box, which I rea ember to have been escented with an oil weather a stage pas-green hammer-cloth morb eater late rage, was quite a work of time. Alto, etter, it was a worderful equippage with ric great coroness ourside, and ragged things behind for I don't kin who many hours at to had only, and a harrow below them to prevent ame our footmen from yielding to the temptari m.

I had scarcely hat time to erjoy the coach, and to think now like a damp straw-yard it was an eyet how? I see has sweet kept inside, when I observed the chackman we ginning to get down, as if we were go not stop was event.

The coachman answered. "A spilling—unless you wish to make it mose."

I cauturally sad that I had no wish to make it more.

"hen it must be a shilling," observed the coachman. I don't want to get trouble.

you wish to make it mose."

I naturally sad that I had no wish to make it more.

"han it must be a shilling," observed the coachman. I don't want to get in o trouble. I know him!" He darkly of sad an eye at Mr. Jaggers sat e, and show his head.

When he nad got his shilling, and had in course of time completed the ascent to his box, and had got away (which ap, ear-d to raisve his mind) I went into the front fill which my little por manteau is my hand, and asked, Was Mr. Jaggers at home?

"He is not," returned the clerk "Ha is in Court at present. Am I addressing Mr. Pip."

I signified that he was a idressing Mr. Pip. "Mr. saggers left werd would you wat in his room. He couldn't say how long he might be, having a case on. But it s' ands to reason, his time being valuable, that he won't be longer than he can help."

With those words the clerk repued a door, and ushered me into the loner chamber at the back. Here we found a gentleman with one eye, in a velvate neutron de knoe oresches who wiped his nore with his sleeve on being interrapted in the prayal of the newspaler.

'Go and wait out lide as ha," said the clerk. I began to say tou: I hoped I was not interrupting—when the clerk shoved this gentleman out with as little ceremory as I ever saw used and toesing his fur cap out af er him, left une alone.

Mr. Jaggers' room was lighted by a sk light

Mr. Jaggers' room was lighted by a sk light Mr. Jaggers room was lighted by ask light only, and was a mis. dis nai place; theskylight eccentrically pa ched, like a broken head, and the disorted adjoining houses looking as if they had twisted themselves to peep down at me them, hit.

had twisted themselves to peep down at me through it.

There were not so many papers about as I should have expected to see; and the e were some odd objects about that I should not have expected to see—such as an od rusty pirt I a sword in a scabra'd, several a rang-looking boxes and packages and two dreadful casts on a shelf of faces peculiarly swollen, and twitchy about the nose.

Mr. Jagaers' own high-backed chair was of deadly back hors, her, with rows of braw nails round it I ks ac fin; and I facted it u d see how he leaned back in it, and bit his forefioger at the clients. The room was but small, and the clients seemed to have had a habit of backing up against the walt for the wall, especially opposite to Mr. Jagges' chair, was greasy with a shoulders. I recalled, too, that the greasy with shoulders. I recalled, too, that the one eved gentleman had a uffl d fo th against the wal when I was the innocent cause of his

peing turned out.

I sat down in the cliential chair placed over against Mr. Jaggers' chair, and became facina-ted by the d small aim s here of the place. I c l'et to mind that the clerk had the same air c l'ei to mind that the cie k had the same air of kno wing semesting to everybody else's ois-adva tage as his master had. I wondered how many other clerks there were up stairs, and whether they all cla med to have the same detimental mastery of their follow creatures. I wondered what was the history of all the odd litter about the room and how it came there. I wondered what was the history of all the odd litter about the room and how it came there. I wondered what was the history of all the odd litter about the room and how it came there. I wondered what he are to swellen faces were of Mr. Jaggers' family, and if he were so unfortunate as to have had a pair of such ill-looking relations; why he stuck then on that dasty perch for the blacks and flies to settle on, instead of giving them a place at homs. Of course I had no exterience of a London summer day, and my spirits may have been oppraced by the hot exhausted air and by the dust and grit that lay thick on everything. But I sat wondering and waiting in.Mr. Jaggers' close room antil I ready could not be at the two casts on the shelf above Mr. Laggers' chair and got a set ready could not bear the two ca ts on the shelf above Mr. Jaggers' chair, and got up and went

When I told the clerk that I would take a When I told the clerk that I would take a turn in the air while I wai ed, he advised me to go round the corner and I should come into Smithfield. So I come into Smithfield, and the shameful place being all asmear with titth and fat, and should not found a new to stick to ma. So I rubbed it off with all possible speed by turning into a street where I saw the great black dome of Saint Paul's bulging at mefrom b histed a grim atone beliefing which a by-stander said was Newgare Prison. Flowing the wall of the jait. I found the roadway covered with a raw to deaden the noise of passing vanior said was Newgaro Pricon. F. lowing the wat of the jail. I found the roadway covered with a raw to deaden the noise of passing venicles; and from this and from the quantity of people a sanding about, smalling strongly of spirits and beer, inferred that the tria s were on While I looked ab ut me have, an extendingly dirty and partially drunk minister of justice asked me if I would like to step in and hear a trial or so; informing me that he could give me a front place for half a crown, whence I should command a full view of the Lord Chief Justice is his wig and robes—mentioning that aw ulpersonage like wax work, and presently offering him at the reduced price of eighteen panes. As I declined the proposal on the ploa of an appointment, he was so good as to take my into a yard and show me where the gallows was kept, and sho where people were publicly whipped, and sho where people were publicly whipped, and then he showed me the Dabfors' Door out of which culprits came to be hanged; heightening the interest of that deadful portal by giving me to understand that "four on "em" wou dome out at that door the day after tomorrow at eight in the morning, to be killed in a row. This was horrible, and gave me rather asickening idea of London: the more so as the Lord Chief Justice's proprietor wore (from his hat down to his boots, and up again to his pockethad devicently not belonged to him originally, and which I to k it into my bead he had bought choap of the executioner. Under these circumstances I thought myself well rid of him for a shilling.

I dropped into the office to ask if Mr. Jaggers had come in yet, and I found be had not, and I

stances I thought myself well rid of him for a shilling.

I dropped into the office to ask if Mr. Jaggers had come in yet, and I found be had not, and I strolted out again. This time I made the tour of Little Britain, and turned into Bat thiomew Close; and now I became sware that o her people were waiting about for Mr. Jaggers as well as I. There were two men of secret appearance loonging in Bartholomew Close, and thoughtfully fitting their feet into the cracks of the pavement as they talked together, one of whom said to the other when they first passed me, that "Mr. Jaggers could do it if it was to be done." There was a knot of three men and two women standing at a corner, and one of the women was crying on her dirty shawl, and the cher comforted her by saping, as she pulled her own shawl over her should as "Jaggers to for him, "Malia, and what more could you have?"

There was a red-eyed little Jew who came into the Gless while I was loftering there, in company with a second hittle Jew whom he sent upon an errant, and while the messenaer was gone, I remesked this Jew, who was of a highly excitable temperament, performing a jig of a ziety under a lamp post, and accompanying himself, in a kind of transy, with the words, "Oh! Jaggarth, Jaggarth, Jaggarth all otherth its Cag. Maggarth, give me Jaggarth! These testimonies to the popularity of my guardian made a deep impre sin on me, and I admired and wondered more than ever.

At length, as I was locking out at the from gate of Bartholoms w Ches into Lit le Bitain, I saw Mr. Jaggars coming acroes the road towards me. All the there who were waiting saw tim at the rame time, and there was quite a rush at him. Mr. Jaggers putting a hand on my shoulder and wak ng me on a this side without saying anything to me, addressed himself to his followers.

First he took the two recret men.

'Now, I have nothing to say to you," said Mr. Jaggers, throwing his finger at them. 'I want to know no more than I know. As to the result, it's a toss up. I tald you from the first it was a toes up. Have you paid Wemmick?"

"We made the meney up this morning, str," said one of the men, submissively, while the there prused Mr. Jaggers' face.

'I don's ask you when you made it up, or where, or whether you made it up at all. Has Weomick got it?"

'Yes sir," said both the men together.

'Yes will, then you may go. Now, I won't have tull said Mr. Jaggers. "one of the m n regan pu ling off his bat.

"that's what I buil you not to do," said Mr. Jaggers. "Yen thought! I think for you; than's enough for you. I (I wan't you; I know where to find you; I don't want you to find me. Now, I won't have it. I won't hear a word to me!" I throw up the case."

"We thought, Mr. Jaggers, undenly stop-ing and turning on the two women with the shawls. from woon the these man had meak y separated—"Oh! Amalia, is i?"

'Yes Mr. Jaggers." 'Lord bless you Sur, well we know the ser ?"

Then why," said M . Jaggers, " do you com- bere?" Sir!" the crying woman plead-

"My Bill, Sir!" the crying woman pleaded.

"Now, I tell you what!" said Mr. Jaggers.

"Once for all. If you don't know that your Bills in good hands. I know it. And if you come bete bothering about your Bill, I'll make an example of both your Bill and you, and let him sip through my flagers. Have you pild Wemmick?"

"Oh, yee, Sir! Kvery farden."

"Very well. Then you have done all you have got to do. Say another word—one single word—and Wemmick shall give you your money back."

Ley back."
This terrible threat caused the two women to fall off im me iarely. No one rema ned now but the excitable Jow, who had slready raised these restrained. Jagger's coat to his lips several times.

'I don't know this man!' said Mr. Jagger's to the same deves a ting strain. "What

gers, in the same devas a ring strain. "What coer this fellow want?" Mathear Mithter Jaggerth. Hown broth-er to Hebrah in Lutharath!" "Who's he?" raid Mr. Jaggers. 'Let go of

who she rate ar. Jaggers. Let go or my c st."

The suitor, kissing the hem of the garment a an before relinquishing it, replied, "H shraham Latharu'h, on thu hipi him of plate."

"Y. u're too is e," said Mr. Jaggers. I am over the way."

"Holy father, Mithter Jaggerth!" cried my writtel a gurainta ca. turning white don't

"Hay lacker, minter Jaggerth! cried my excitable acquaints ca. turning white, don't tone your's agan Haberam Latharuth!" "I am," sa'd Mr Jaggers, "and there's an etd of it. Ga' ou of the way." Mither Jaggerth!" Half a moment! My hown cuthen'th gote to Mither Wenmick at thith tre'best minute, to boffer him hany term'h. Mither Jaggerth! Half a quatter of a moment! If you'd have the cooles hanf a moment! If you'd have the coads hen-bun to be bought off from the vother thide—at any truperfor prichs!—money no object!"— Michier Jagger:—Michter—!"

mit her Jagger:—Mithter—!"

My guardian threw his supplicant off with supreme indiff-rence, and left him dancing on the newment as if it were red hot. Without further interruption we reached the front office, where we found the clerk and the man in velveteen with the fur cap.

'Here's like," said the clerk, getting down from his stoot, and approaching Mr. Jaggers confidentially.

'On!" said Mr. Jaggers, turning to the man, who was pulling a teck of hair in the middle of his forebead, like the Bull in Cock B-join pulling at the bell-rone; "your man comes on this afternoon. Well?"

'Well, Masr Jaggers," returned Mike, in

afternoon. Well?"
"Well, Mas'r Jaggers," returned Mike, in
the voice of a sufferer from a constitutional
cold; "arter a deal o' trouble I've found one,

Br, as might do "
"What is he prepared to swear?"
"Weil, Mas'r Jeggera," said Mike, wiping his nose on his fur cap this time, "in a general way, any thirk "
Mr. Jaggers suddenly became most frate.
"Now I warned you before," said he, throwing his ferefinger at the terrified client, 'that if you ever pre-samed to talk in that way here I'd make an example of you. Tou infernal scound-rel, how dare you tell mat that?"

The ellent looked scared, but be vildered too, as if he were unconscious what he had done.

too, as if he were unconscious what he had dona.

"Spoeney!" said the clerk in a low voice, giving him a stir with his elbow. "Soft head! Need you say it face to face?"

"Now, I sek you you blandering botby," said my guardian, very sternly, "once more, and for the last time, what the man you have brought here is perpared to swear?"

Mike looked hard at my guardian, as if he were trying to learn a lesson from his face, and slowly replied, "Ayther to character, or to having been in his company and never left him all the night in question". "Now he careful. In what station of life is this man?"

M he looked at his cap, and looked at the floor and looked at the calling, and looked at

Miss looked at his cap, and looked at the floor and looked at the calling, and looked at the clerk, and even looked at me, before beginning to reply, in a nervous manner, "We've dreesed bim up like—"when my guardian blustered out:

Weat? You will, will you?

("Spooney!" added the clerk again, with another stir.)

After some helpless casting about, Mike brishened and began again:

After some helptess casting about, Mike brishtened and be, an arain:

"He is cressed like a "spectable pieman. A sort of a pastry-gook."

"It he near?" a ked my guardian.

"It be him" said Mike, "a settin on some doors ers found the corner."

"Take him past that window, and let me see him."

him"

The window indicated was the office window. The window indicated was the office window. We all three went to it, behind the wire blind, and presently saw the client go by in an accidental manner, with a murearous-looking tall individual, in a short suit of white linen and a taper esp. This guileless confectioner was not by any means sober, and had a black eye in the green stage of recovery, which was painted over."

'Tell him to be his witness away directly yald my guardian to the clerk, in extreme dis-

raid my guardian to the clerk, in extreme dis-gust, 'and ask him what he means by bring-ing such a fellow as that."

gust, "and ask him what he means by bringing such a fellow as that."

My guardian then took me into his own room and while he lunched, standing, from a sandwich bex, and a pocket flask of sherry (he reemed to buily his very sandwich as he ate it.) informed me what arrangements he had made for me. I was to go to "Barnard's Inn." to young Mr Pocket's rooms, where a bed had been sent in for my accommodation; I was to reur a's with young Mr. Pocket antil M mday; on Monday I was to go with him to his faber's house on a visit, that I might try how I tiked it. Also I was told what my allowance was to be —it was a very liberal one—and he handed to me frem one of my guardians drawers the casts of certain tradesmen with whom I was to deal fer all kinds of clothes, and such other things as I could in reason want. 'You will find your credit good. Mr. Pip." said my guardian, whose flask of sherry smelled like a whole caskful, as he hastily re'reshed himself; 'but I shall by this means be able to check your bils, and to pull you up if I find you cutrunning the constable. Of course you'll go wrong somshow, but that's no fault of mine."

After I had pondered a little over this ancouraging santiment, I asked Mr. Jaggers if I could send for a coach? He said it was not worth while, I was so near my destination: Wennick should walk round with me, If I pleased.

I then found that Wempick was the clerk in the rext room. Another clerk was rung down from up stairs to take his place while, he was

the rext room. Another clerk was rung down from up stairs to take his place wh'1, he was cut, and I accompanied him into the street, after shaking hands with my guardish. We found a new set of people lingering outside, but Wempnick made a way among them by saying.

coully, yet declaively, "I tall you it's no use; he won't have a word to say to one of you;" and we soon got clear of them, and went on aids by side.

CHAPTER XX.

CASTIFO my eyes on Mr. Wemmick as we went along, to see what he was like in the light of day, I found him to be a dry man rather short in stature, with a rquare weeden face, whose expression seemed to have been imperfectly chipped out with a dull-edged chied. There were some marks in it that might have been dimples, if the material had been sofer and the instrument finer but which as it was, were only dunts. The chied had made three or four of these attempts at embellishment over his roce, but had given them up without an effort to smooth them off. I judged him to be a bashelor from the frayed condition of his linen, and ne appeared to have sentained a good many becavements; for he wore at least four mourning rings besides a brooch representing a lady and a weeping willow at a tomb writt en ura on it. I noticed, too, that several rings and seels hing at his waten chain, as if he were quite in en with remembrances of departed friends. He had glittering eyes—small, keen and black—and thin wide moutled lips. He had had them, to the best of my belief, frem forty to fifty years.

'Se you were never in London before ?" taid

"So you were never in London before?" taid Mr. Wemmick to me.
"No" said I.

"I was new here ones," said Mr. Wemmick.
"Rum to wank to now!"

"You asp wen acquainted with it now?"
"Why y-a," and Mr. Wemmick. "I know the moves of R."
"Is it a vary wicked place?" I asked, more for the sake of saying some thing than for information.

mation.

'You way get cheated robbed, and wurdered in Lendon. But there are plenty of people any where who'll do that for you."

'I't tere is had blood bet ween you and them," said I, to soften it off a little.

'Oh! I don't know about had blood, 'returned Mr. Wewmick; "there's not much had blood about. If there's any hing to be got by

"That makes it worse."
"You totak so?" returned Mr. Wemnick "Not talk so?" returned Mr. Wemnick, "Much about the same, I should say."

He were his hat on the back of his head and looked straight before it n; walked in a self-contained way as if there were nothing in the stream to deim his attention. His mouth was such a post-rifice of a mouth that he had a mechanical appearance of smiding. We had got to the top of Horborn Hill before I knew that it was marriey a mechanical appearance, and to the top of Holoon Hill before I knew that it was marely a michan call appearance, and that he was not smiling at all.

"Do you know where Mr. Matthew Pooket lives?" I asked Mr. Wemmick.

"Yes," and he, hodding in the direction.
"At Homes, north of condon."

"Is that for?"

"Well! saw five miles."

"Well ! say fire miles "
"Do you know har?",
"Why, you're a regular examiner!" said Mr.
Wemusick looking at me with an approving air. "Yes I know hits. I know hits!"
There was an air of toleration or depreciation about his utterance of these words that rath r depressed me; and I was still looking a deways at his block of a face is search of any encouraging note to the text when he said here we were a Baroara's Inn. My depression was not also visually be senuncement, for I had supposed that establishmet to be a botel k pt by one Barrard, to which the Blue B ar in our town was a mere publis house. Whereas I no a found Barrard to be a ghost, and his inta the dinglest collection of an-bby building; ever equezed together in a rank corner as a club for Tom ca's

We entered this haven through a wicket gais, and were diagonged by an introductory

We entered this haven through a wicket gate, and were disgorged by an introductory passage into a meiancholy little equare that locked to me like a very confined buryingground. I thought is had the most dismal trees in it, and the most dismal sparrows, and the most dismal cate, and the most dismal house (in number half a dozen or so) that I had ever seen. I thought the windows of the sets of chambers into which these huses were divided were in every stage of dilapidated blind and curtum, crippled flower pot, cracked glass, casty decay and miserable make-suff; while To Let To Let To Let glared at me from empty rooms as if no new wretches ever cams there, and the vengeance of the soul of Barnard were being slowly appeased by the gradual suicide of the present occapants and tabir unboly informent under the gravel. A frouzy mouthing of soot and smoke (I thought) attired this follors creation of Barnard, and it had strewn ashes on its bead and or all its members, and was undergoing penance and hamiltained. it had strewn ashes on its head and on all its members, and was undergoing penants and humitiation as a mere dust-hole. Thus far the sense of right; while dry-rot and wet-rot and all the silent rots that rot is neglected roof and cellar, rot of rat and mones and bug and coaching stables near at hend besides, addressed themselves faintly to my sense of smell, and mounted—"Try Barnard's Mixture."

So imperfect was this realization of the first of my great expectations, that I looked in dis-may at Mr. Wemusick. "ah!" said he, mistaking me; "the retirement reminds you of the country. So it does me."

He led me into a corner and conducted me

up a flight of stairs -which spheared to me to be slow.y collapsing into sawdust, so that one of these days the upper lodgers would look out at his? do rs and find themselves without the me ins of coming down—to a set of chan bers on the top floor. Mr. POCKET, JUS., was painted on the door, and there was a label on the letter box, "Return shortly."

"He hardly thought you'd come so soon."
Mr. Warmick available "You and "You have the

me sey more?"

'No, that k you," said I.

'as I keep the cash" Mr. Wemmick obseved "we shall most Italy meet pretty often.

"Good day."

Good day."

I put out my band, and Mr. Wemmick at fist locked at it as it he thought I wanted some hirg. Then he looked at ms, and said, correcting himself.

"To be sure! Yes. You're in the habit of shaking hange?" shaking bance?"
I was ra her confused, thinking it must be

I was rather confused, thinking it must be out of the Lemion fashten, but said yes.

'I have got so out of it!" said Mr. Wemniek—'except at last. Very glad. I'm sure, to make your angustnames. Good day!"

When we had shaken hands and he was gone, I orened the staircare window, and had rearly beheaded myself, for the lines had rotted away, and it came down like the guillouine. Happily it was so quick that I had not put my head out. After this escape I was coment to take a foggy view of the Inn through the window's incrusting dirt, and to stand dolefully looking out, saying to myself that London was decidedly over rated.

Mr. Pocket, Junior's, idea of Shortly was not mine for I has nearly maddened myself with looking out for half an bour, and had written my mane with my finger several times in the directors.

with looking out for half an hour, and had written my name with my finger several times in the dirt of every pane in the window, before I heard footsteps on the stairs. Gradually there are selected me the hat, head, neckcloth, waistcoat, trowsers, boots, of a member of society of about my own standing. He had a paper-bag under each arm, and a pottie of strawberries in one hand, and was out of breath.

ciety of about my own standing. He had a paper-bag under each arm, and a pottic of strawberries in one hand, and was out of breath.

"Mr. Pip?" said he.

"Mr. Pocket?" said I.

"Dear me!" he exclaimed. "I am extremely sorr; but I knew there was a coach from your part of the country at midday, and I thought you would come by that one. The fact is, I have been out on your account—not that that is any excuss—for I thought coming frem the country, you might like a little fruit after dinner, and I went to Covent Garden Market to get it good."

For a reason that I ha! I felt as if my eyes would start out of my head. I acknowledged he attention incoherently, and began to think this was a dream.

"Dear me!" said Mr. Pocket, Junior. "This door sticks so!"

As he was fast making jam of his frait by wrestling with the door while the paper-bags were under his arms, I begged him to allow me to hold them. He ralinquished them with an agreeable smile, and combated with the door as if it were a wild beast. It yielded so sudden'y at last that he staggered back upon me, and I staggered back upon the opposite door, and we both laughed. But still felt as if my eyes must start out of my head, and as if this must be a dream.

"Pray come in," said Mr. Pocket, Junior. "Allow me to lead the way. I am rather bare here, but I hope you'll be able to make out tolerably well till Monday. My father thought you wou'd get on more agreeably through to-morrow with me than with him, and might like to take a walk about London. I an sure I shall be very happy to show London to you. As to our table, you wou'd get on more agreeably through to-morrow with me than with him, and might like to take a walk about London. I an sure I shall be very happy to show London to you. As to our table, you wou'd from our coffer-house here, and (it is only right I should add) at your expense, such being fit, Jaggers' directions.—As to our lodeing, it's not by any means splendid, because I have my own tred to earc, and my father hase't anything to give me, at d is shou

apare from home. You mustn't give me credit for the table cloth and spoots and earlors, because they come for you from the cff a house. This is my little bedroom wather masty; out Bernard's musty. This is your bedroom; the furniture's hurd for the occasion, but I trus: it will a swer the purpose; if you should went anything, I'll go and fetch it. The chambers are reired, and we shall be alone togs her; out we sha'n't fight, I dare say. But, dear me, I beg your parcon, you're holding the fruit all this time. Pray let me take these bags from you. I am quite askamed."

As I stood opposite to Mr. Pocket, Junior, delivering him the bags, One, Two, I saw the starting appearance come into his own eyes that I knew to be in mine, and he said, falling back:

back:

"Lord bless me you're the prowling boy!"
"And you," said I, "are the pale young gen-tleman!"

"And you," said I, "are the pale young gentleman!"

CHAPTER XXI.

The pale young gentleman and I stood contemplating one another in Barnard's Ian until we both burs' out laughing. "The idea of its being you!" said he. The idea of its being you!" said the man reaching out his hand good humoredly, "it's all over now. I have and it will be magn-nincus in you if you'll forgive me for having kneeked you awout s."

I derived from this speech that Mr. Herbert P. chet (for Herbert was the pale young gentleman's nare) still rather confounded his in'ention with his execution. But I made a modest reply, and we shook hends warmly

"You hadn't e me into your a cod fortune at that time?" said Herbert. Pocket.

"On," he acquiesced: "I heard it had happened very larely. I was rather on the look ut for good fortune then."

'Indeed!"

"Yes. Miss Havisham had sent for me to see if she could take a fancy to me. But she couldn't—at all events she dien't."

I thou, ht is point to remark that I was surpised to be r the."

couldn't—at all events she dign't,"
I thou, ht ic points to remark that I was surpised to be rithat.

"Bad teste," said Herbert, laughing: "but a fact. Yes she had sent for me on a trial visit, and if it had come out of it successfully. I supple as I should have been plovided for; perhaps I should have seen what-you may call it to Estation."

"Waat's tha? ' I seked, with suiden gravity He was a tensite nie from the state of praying. He was a tensite nie froi in pates while we taked, which divided his attention, and we the cause o he having made his lapse of a word. "Affineed" he volumed still busy with the fait. "Betrothed Engaged What's his named.

y word of that sore."
'He w did you bear your disappointment?" \*ked. Poob!" said he, "I didn't ca's much for it.

\*Hosai said as, "I didn't ca's much for it.

\*Bass liavishem?" I suggested.

"I din't say no to that but I meant Estells.

That girls bard and haughty and capricious to
the last degree and has been brought up by
Mile Havisham to wreak revenge on all the

"What relation is she to Miss Havisham?"

"What relation is the to Miss Havisham?"
"None," said he. 'Ouly adopted."
"Why should she wreak revenge on all the male sa? What reverge?"
"Lord Mr. Pip," said he. 'Don't you know?"
"No," said I "Dear me! It's quite a story, and shall be saved till dinner time. And no elet me take the liberty of asking you a question. How did you come there that day?"
I told him, and he was attentive until I had fin's ned and then burst out laughing again and asked me if I was sore afterward I din't ask him if he was, for my conviction on that point was perfectly stabilished.
"Mr. Jaggers is your guardian, I understand?" he went on.

stano? ' te went on.
"Yes."
"You know be is Mes Havisban's man of "You know be is mass Havisbain's man or business and sol ci or, and has her confidence when nobody else has."

This was bringing me (I felt) toward dangerous ground. I answered with a constraint I made so attempt to disguise, that I had seen Mr. Jaggers to Miss II syisham's house on the very day of our combat, but never at any other time and that I be ieve he had no recollection of having ayer seen me there.

very day of our combat, but never at any other time and that I be seve he had no recollection of having ever seen me there.

"He was so obliging as to suggest my fa her for your turor, and he called on my fa her to propose it. Of cour e he knew about my father of from his connection with Miss Havisham. My father is Muss Havisham's nephaw; not that that implies familiar intercrurs, but can then, for he's a bad courtier and will not prepitia a her. Herbert Pockst had a frank and easy way with him that was very taking. I had never seen any one then, and I have never seen any one then, and I have never seen any one since, who so strongly expressed to me, in every look and tone, a natural incapacity to do anything secret or mean. There was something wonderfully hop-ful ab ut his general air, and something that at the same time whispered to me he would never be very successful or rich. I don't know how this was I became imbaed with the notion on what first occasion be ore we sat down to dinner, but I cannot define by what means.

He was atfill a pale young centle pan and had

means.

He was still a pale young gentle van, and had a certain conquered languer about him in the midst of his spirite and briskness that did not seem indicative of natural strength. He had not a handsome face, but it was better than handsome, being extremely amiable and cheerful. His figure was a little ungainly as in the ties with it; but it looked as if it would always be light and young. Whether Mr. Trab's local work would have sat more grace uitly on him than on me, may be a question; but I am conscious that he carried off his rather old clothes much better than I carried off my new with

suit.

As he was so communicative I felt that re-As he was so dommunicative I felt that reserve on my part w uid be a badreturn, unsuited to our years. I therefore told him my small story, and laid stress on my being forbidden to inquire who my benefactor was. I further mentioned that as I had been brought up a blacksimi him a country place, and knew very little of the ways of polithness; I would take it as a great kindness in him if he would give me a hint whenever he saw me at a loss or going wrong. wrong. To be Continued.

Who is General McCitellant GEN. McCLELLAN, whose brilliant victori i in western Varginia have caused so much en busiasm, is a native of Pailadelphia born Dec. 3d, 1826, consequently not yet thir y-five years old. At fifteen he entered the West Point Academy, and graduated in the class of 1646, with the brevet of second Lieutenant of Engineers. He served with distinction in the Mexican war, and was promoted to higher grades fer gallant conduct at the battles of C. ntreras, Cherubusco Molivo del Rey and Chepultepec. After the last battle be received the command of a company of sappers, miner and pintooners. At the close of the war he returned to West Point, and remained on duty with the sappers and miners until 1851. During this time he prepared a manual on drill and on bayonet exercise which has be

come a text book in the service. He subsequently sup-rintended the construction of Fort Delaware, accompanied the expe dition for the exploration of Red Eiver in 1852 and was senior engineer on the staff of Gen PRESIFOR F SMITH, in the survey of the rivers and harbors of Texas. In 1853 he com vanted the western division of the North Pacific Rail road route. After performing other minor ser vices, he received a commission in a cavalry regiment, and in 1855 was appointed a membe of the commission which was sent out to observe the organization of the European armies during the late war against Russia. He published the recults of his observations in a work which in

creased his reputation as a scientific soldier. In 1857 he resigned his position in the army and accepted the position of Vice-President and Chief Engineer of the Illinois Central Railroad, which he sub-sequently resigned for the Presidency of the Onio and Mississippi Railroad. Upon the outbreak of our national troubles he at once tendered his services to the Government, and the Obio troops, choosing him as their leader, the Government promptly recognized their choice, and commissioned him, with the rank of Major General, to command the Ohio Department, which now includes Illi nois, Indiana and Ohio. Should his life be spared, he will probably be Gen. Sourr's successor in the command of our army, as at pre-ment, he helds rank next to the old chief ain.

The Slient Academy : er, the Fueblems. From the French of the Abbe Blanchet. There was at Hamadan a celebrated academy, where first statute was expressed in these terms: "The academicians, thick much, write little, and speak just as little as possible." It

was called "The Stlent Academy," and

was not in Persia a true servent who was smithtone of being admitted. Dr. Zen any of an excellent little book smithed "The Glears ed, in the retirement of his country both that there was a vacancy in the Bilent Acamy. He at once took his departure, and the season bled, asked the door keeper to hat to the President a note containing these word Dr. Zen humity requests the vacant plactor and to the President a note containing these word Dr. Zen humity requests the vacant plactor and to the President a note containing these word Dr. Zen humity requests the vacant plactor and the place was stready filled. The Acamy was destreased at this mischance. It is received, somewhat against its will, a whore gra cital and lively elequence was tadmiration of the Court, and now it finitesif obliged to refuse Dr. Zen the courge brasgarte, a man whise head was so winds as well filled.

The President, charged with announce the disagreeable news to the doctor, of correctly determine how to convey it to After trinking a little, he caused a large to be filled with water—to exactly filled to drop more would cause it to overflow. He appeared with that simple and model which almost always announces true in The President arose, and, without says single word showed him with a sorrounce true in the Academy. But, without leaing course, the emblemetic cup, that cup which as exactly filled. The doctor understood we'll that there was no longer a place for in the Academy. But, without leaing course, the course of the water. He did it so carefulation to a special and a large that not a large drop eccaped. At this ingenification the incated provided. The rules were asice for that day, and the doctor was received and the moral of the water. He did it so carefulation which hope and he doctor was received their same. He wrote his, at only ren aited for him to provide each. The rules were asice for that day, and the doctor was received their same. He wrote his, at only ren aited for him to provide each. The resident resid doctor was received to the m

was the asmber of his new a sectates, and uplacing a zero b fore it write cenes h. "I are worth neither mere nor less (0 10)"

President resid to the nodest doctor as much politeness as presence of much, placed the fiture one before the number bundred, and write, "They are worth times more (1,10)."

A guested statesman, on buting asked who the principal productions of New England, re-New England it men. The force of his reply consisted in the rand

New Englanders have a world wide reputation be mainly depends on the care and treatmential, Nearly every New England me

MES, WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUT for bor babs; there is no section of sount surth where it has been so tong and so unive med.

PER QUESTION ANSWAREST as the question is frequently saked, who i with SLOW i we will simply any that the let at a who, for apwards of 39 years, has antiringly wited her time and takents as a female is main and nurse, principally among dren. The has especially studied the co-stituted white the second of this numerous class, so gener overtooked or carelessly treated by the faculty is many instances; and, as a result of this effect, practical knowledge obtained in a lifetime specimens and physiciam, are has compounded a footh Syray for children teething. It operates like magiving rest and health, and is, morrower, surrequists the bewels. In convenience of this artifular, will have be becoming word-removed as a befactor of her race; entitled de certainly among and hiers her; especially is this the case in this of wast quantities of the Boothing Syrup are Darkey and used hers. We think sira, Winslew has time taitised her name by this invaluable ardels, and incoming by the believe thousands of children have be saved from an early grave by its timely use, that millions yet unborn will share its benefits that millions yet unborn will share its bound's units in calling her blee-ed. No norms has charged her duty to her suffering little one, in opinion, until she has given it the benefit of Winshows Scotting Syrup. Try it, reconstructions with the condition of the

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT.

ing convinced that Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHI SYKUP was just the article needed, procured a sup for the child. On reaching home, and acquait his wite with what he had done, she refused to he it administered to the child, as she was strongty favor of Hemosopathy. That night the child pay in saffering, and the parents without elsep. Beta ing home the day following, the father found t baby still worse, sad, while con attend to some domestic duties, and left the with the child. During her absence he administrate portion of the SOOTHING SYRUP to the baby. said nothing. That night all hands slevt well. he little tellow awoke in the morning bright happy. The mother was delighted with the sudd and wanderful chance, and aithough at first offence at the deception practices upon per, has continue me the Syrup, and suffering crying babies and reless nights have disappeared. A single trial of Syrap never yet fatied to retieve the beby, and over

come the presidence of the mother. MOTHERS! MOTRES!LMOTHERS!!!-AN gooverning symp for drillness will ow consent to let her child pass torough the distressi and critical perios of testing; without the aid his invaluable proparation. If life and health or be estimated by follars and couts, it is worth if seight in gold.

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